# Puts O. K. On Young Wife Taking Position

BY DOROTHY DIX,

The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

A'fine young man and woman of my acquaintance are very much in love with each other. The young man is a clever, intelligent, energetic fellow who earns a salary that in our father's time would have been considered ample to justify matrimony and in our grandparents' time would have made him a catch in the eyes of managing mothers, but that in our days, with the high cost of living, is too slender a shoestring upon which to risk the great adventure.

Reflections of a

CLOTHES-AND THE WOMAN.

If "scientific salesmanship is selling a suit of clothes to a man who comes in intending to buy a collar," what is making a man give you a wedding ring when he only intended to give you a

It doesn't do a fiapper any good to see a stage vampire suffer for her sins, when the star wears a gown that any girl would be glad to suffer and die in!

Don't fancy your husband's love is dead, merely because he sneaks in by the back door with his shoes in his hand; walt until he comes boldly in the front door, at 2 a.m., without bothering to deceive you.

WILLING TO RISK IT.

One of the recent recruits to the army, a raw-boned Arkansan, was undergoing his examination by a lieutenant on the insignia worn by officers of

warious grades.

"What do two silver bars mean?"

"Cap'n."

"One gold bar?"

"Second loor" art"

"One gold bar?"
"Second loot nant."
"Silver engle?"
The rooke scratched his head.
"Well, I shot right sure about that one," he confessed, "but I reckon I'd take a chance and salute him, anyhow."
The Home Sector.

Bachelor Girl

This young man will undoubtedly be prosperous, and about the time he is 45 or 50 years old, and has gotten set in his bachelor ways, and his heart has dried into dust, he will be making enough money upon which to support a wife. But 25 is a long ways from 50, and you can't dehydrate love's young dream and have it come out of the can fresh after a quarter of a century, and the young couple want to tury, and the young couple want to marry now while the bloom is on their romance and their hearts throb and quiver, and life is still a banquet on their lips instead of being dead sea

fruit. But they can't marry unless the girl, who is also earning a good salary, sleeps on with her work, and they have asked my advice about what they shall

asked my advice about what they shall do.

I say to them to get married while they are still young and still can love, not to wait until life has pressed all of the sentiment and romance out of them. Let the girl go on with her work. She will only be doing what every true wife wants to do, helping her husband, and it matters not how, or where, that is done, whether in an office, or a store, or a kitchen.

Of course for a woman to work out of her home after she is married is in defiance of ancient tradition, but these are the times when all hoary traditions are being scrapped. Other times, other manners. As Mr. Cleveland would say, it is a condition and mot a theory that confronts us.

Therefore, we had as well face the fact that the average young man nowadays does not make enough money to enable him to suport a family alone and unaided, and unless the wife also becomes a moneymaker, who adds to the family income, there will soon be no more marriages, and no more bahies except among the rich and the elderly.

And that will be a bad thing for the

no more marriages, and no more bablies except among the rich and the elderly.

And that will be a bad thing for the race, and for the country.

The alternative is for the young to marry, and tha girl to add her pay envelope, since it requires both to support a home. This may not appeal to the girl who thinks that matrimony is a graft, and who looks forward to acquiring a husband as a meal ticket, but to the woman who truly loves a man the prospect of being his business partner is not without its charms. In reality the objections against a woman continuing on with her work after marriage are mostly founded on pride and prejudice. A man thinks that it reflects upon him not to be able to support his wife in suppose! Idleness. The girl fears that people will think that she has not bettered herself by marrying if she holds on to her job, and so for the sake of appearances a couple drags out a nerve wearing and heart-breaking interminable engagement, or else they rashly marry and starve when they could be married and comfortable and happy if only they had the independence to meet the situation frankly and for the wife to continue her gainful occupation.

Most women who have been in husiness regret giving up their work. They are accustomed to the pleasant routine of siore, or office, with its gossip, its comraderie, its excitement of big deals, and they are bored and lonesome when they change it for the solitary toil of their own little homes. Moreover, they

they change it for the solitary toil of their own little homes. Moreover, they are trained to sell goods, or do office work, and they are bungling and in-competent cooks, and washerwomen, and they infinitely prefer performing on a typewriter to performing on a gas range.

and they infinitely prefer performing on a typewriter to performing on a gas range.

For the poor man, when he takes his wife out of her place of employment, does not sit her down on a cushison of ease. She has to work about 10 times as hard as she ever did before, with no pay envelope on Satruday nights as a reward for her labors.

In many ways it makes for domestic happiness for a wife to be a money earner. For one thing, it eliminates the financial problem which is the ever present source of friction in most households. For another, it gives husband and wife something to talk about. Both have had experiences and adventures during the day that furnish them food for conversation that makes them perpetually interesting to each other. For it can not be denied that the woman who goes out into the world and rubs wits against it every day, keeps mentally more alert and wide awake than her domestic sister whose interest and knowledge is bounded by the four walls of her home.

Of course the coming of children makes a complication, but even this objection to the wife working outside of her own home is not insuperable since in practically every family there is a grandmother, or aunt, or cousin who knows far more about raising bables than any young mother does, and whose empty hands ache for just such a job.

And at its worst, will not the extra

whose empty hands ache for just such a job.

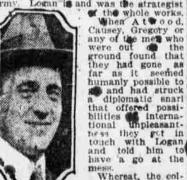
And at its worst, will not the extra food, the superior environment, and the additional advantages of education that the mother's earning will give the child be a far greater advantage to it than if she had personally cooked its food, and washed its little face, and blown its little nose?

Undoubtedly the ideal state is when a man shall make enough to support his family in comfort, and when the husband and father shall come home to a vine-wreathed cottage where his wife and children await his return, but between a no wife, no cottage and no kiddies, and a wife who goes fifty-fifty with the man in e-trning, the money to pay the bills—I say, let Mary do it. (Copyright, 1920, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

IN FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS. Mrs. Smith—Does the baby take after your husband, Mrs. Jones?
Mrs. Jones—Tes, Indeed. We have taken his bottle away from him, and the other day the little darling tried to creep down the cellar steps.—The Home Sector.

IN THE DAY'S NEWS

When Herbert Hover returned to the United States he surrendered the work of victualizing Central Europe to Col. James A. Logan, a husky and im-posing soldier of the United States army Logan is and was the strategist



and had struck a diplomatic snarl that offered possibilities international unpleasantness they get in touch with Logan and told him to have a go at the mess.

mess.

Whereat, the colonel would see
Sona as premiers, foreign secretaries, heads of national treasuries and
of financial missions. Fe'd interview
war ministers and field marshals, and
when he had finished the trouble had
finished likewise and Atwood, Causey,
Gregory and the rest of them could
proceed in their work of administering
large doses of beef, wine and fron to
the de-systematized countries of Central Europe.

### Fashion's Forecast By Annabel Worthington.



# UNCLE WIGGILY C

UNCLE WIGGILY AND BILLIE'S TIE

BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

Ore day Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy, the muskrat lady, who used to keep the hellow stump bungalow for Ungle Wiggily, before it burned, came home from the five and ten cent store. Nurse Jane had a little package in her paw, and when she saw Billie Bushytali, the squirrel boy, she said:

"Billie, I have bought you a new necktie!"

"Oh thank you!" chattered Billie as

"Billie, I have bought you a new necktie!"

"Oh, thank you!" chattered Billie as he finished eating a last year's blokory nut he had found up in the attic.

Nurse Jane opened the bundle she had brought from the 15 and 16 cent store for Billie, and showed the little squirrel boy the new tie. It was very large and of a very bright color, sort of crimson, or cherry stain or raspberry jam in tint, and when Billie saw it he was rather surprised.

"Don't you like it?" asked Nurse Jane, sort of disappointed and nonessential like.

"Oh, yes, it—it's very nice and—red!" exclaimed Billie. "And it's pienty big enough."

"Yes, I thought I'd get it large so you could wear it next year," explained Nurse Jane. "No use getting a necktie that you'll outgrow in six months. Here, take your new tie, Billie, and wear it to school."

Billie didn't know just what to say.

"Yes, I shall have him! Stand aside."

I don't care," thought the little gonir-

The doughboy paced the deck of the returning transport nervously, casting scornful glances at the brassarded figure below on the dock. He yearned to yell to it one final farewell, yet feared to do so. Memory of a recently read special order warned him that it would bring disaster. As the ship slipped away on its journey toward America he bit his lip to hold it back.

Some days later he stood regarding the ship's bulletin board.

"H'm." he mused. "Six hundred and fourteen miles away. They can't throw me off now."

UNNECESSARY.

"So you've got an accident to report, have 'ou?" said the head clerk to the foreman of the works.

"Yes, sir," said the foreman; then he paused a while, gnawing his pen report.

"Date. March 31. Nature of accident: Tee badly crushed. How caused: Accidental blow from a fellow worker's hammer. Remarks—"Right," said the clerk. "But why no 'Remarks?"

Printed Chiffon Frock For Summer



Here is a delightfully summery frock of beige georgetic printed in a novel design in brown and green. It is marked by simple lines and distinctive trimming. The skirt is straight and slightly gathered with a short-sleeved blouse extending just below the hips and there ending in the tiniest peplum. A double collar and cuffs of net with a picoted edge fluish the neck and sleeves and there is a gilet to match. A satin girdle of brown ribbon with green facing blends beautifully with the printed design. This frock will find many admirers among the younger women for afternoon wear on the beach of the hotel veranda and if one is going south it will make a splendid utility frock for summer days.

Toe badly crushed. How cause cidental blow from a fellow whammer. Remarks—"Right, "said the cierk, "But "Remarks", "Well, sir," replied the f

# Believes Boy Bashful; Should She Propose?

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a city girl 22 years of age and haven't gone with anyone else during that time. He lives in a neighboring city about 15 miles distant and comes to see me two or three times a week. The weather never gets too bad for him

### What's In a Name?

BY MILDRED MARSHALL

The simple little name of Heity suggestive of pleasant homely domen-ticity, has a lofty significance. It is translated to mean a star. Per-

world.

Hetty is in reality the endearing liminutive given to the more digul-led Hester, but so coldly austers is he latter name that Hetty has come

Hetry came into existence by a rather complicated evolution through several languages. The fair daughter of the tribe of Benjamin whose loyalty insured her peoples' safety, was called Atosea. Her name in the Persian language—quite unpronounceable—was combined with the Latin word for star "stella" and from the union, came the modern estrella. In the Septuagist, the Romans make this word Hestera or Esthera.

In England, the "a" was droppewas forthcoming, and Hester soon gave place to Hetty, though the original form was usually preserved on the church registers. It was for America to gavly discard the proper appellative and substitute Hetty for all occasions.

Hetty's tallismanic stone is the turquoise, which promises her steadfast friends, true love, and freedom from danger. If she sees the new moon reflected in the stone, she will have rare good luck. Saturday is her lucky day and 5 her lucky number.

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Note to readers: Is there a fact con-cerning your name in which you are interested? Do you know its history; its meaning: its derivation and signifi-cance? Do you know your lucky day and your lucky jewel? If not, Mildred-Marshall wil tell you. Send self-addressed and stamped en-velope with your queries, to Mildred Marshall, The News Scimitar.

### HARD TO INTERPRET.

Private Washington Lee: Yassa, nows most all about dese insigniums knows most all about dese insigniums. De cross guns for de infantry, and de cross flags is for de signaliers.

Private Stonewall Grant: Yas, and de nineapple is for de ordnance, and de corkscrew is for de medicals, but what I can't figure out is does dat dere penisten-shry stand for de M. P.'s?—The Home Sector.

The is baseful and has never approached the subject of matrimony, although I know he loves me. I have been invited and have gone to the home of his parents several times and always have been treated fine. His extreme bushfulness is getting the better of me. It seems that after having gone with me alone for such a length of time he should have mentioned marriage. I think I am getting old enough to marry. Do you think this is all due to his bashfulness? Since this is leap year, do you think I would

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a working girl aimost 18 and am very unhappy because my parents object to my having any boy friends. I do not go anywhere on Sunday afternoon or evening and very seldom have pieasure of any kind.

Don't you think that a girl of my age should have boy friends?

Certainly you should have boy friends. Your parents are wrong in forbidding this since you have become of age. They would be wiser to encourage desirable young people to tome to the house. If they co-operated with you you would be more apt to confide in them and rely upon their judgment in the matter of selecting friends.

years old and am a sophomore in high school. My blithday is coming soon and I am going to have a party. Do you think it would be proper for me to have boys?

Yes, it would be proper to invite boys as well as girls.

brother and I have decided to furnish some rooms and do light housekeeping. Would it be preper for my flance to stay with us, too? He is all alone here, but his sister intends to come here soon and would like to stay with me. Should he wait until then? We do not intend to be married for a year and I would not like to do anything that is not conventional.

THANK YOU.

You and your brother should find some one clast to live with you. It would not be conventional or wise for your flance to make his home with you even if his sister does come. Marry now if you expect to do this. brother and I have decided to fu

Dear Mrs. Thompson—Can you tell me what will darken streaked hair?
DISHEARTENED FRIEND. To give the hair daily attention will help to keep it one shade. Ewry night and morning brush the hair thoroughly with about 100 strokes of the brush. If your hair is thin buy a hair tonic and massage it into the scane every other night. Healthy hair is rarely streaked.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am 20 years of age and engaged to a man who is of a sarcastic nature. What would you advise me to do when he displays sarcasm? Void advise me to do when he displays sarcasm?

Unless your finance can control his tongue, you will be happier not to marry him. Sarcasm is cruel and cuts so deeply that there is not always a comeback. Sliently leave the room when he has said something unkind.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a young man and had been going with a girl about a year ago, I did something at that time which I regret now and I want to see her, but I can't find het. A friend of mine who just came back from a vielt told me that he had seen the seen that he had seen the seen that he came to the came to the seen that he had seen the seen that he had seen the seen that he had seen the seen that he came to the seen that he had seen the seen that he came

A friend of mine who just came back from a vicit told me that he had seen the girl in the town where he came from, but would not give me the name of the town.

What would you do to get in touch with her!

Write the girl a letter and ask your friend to mail it to her. She may feel that she is willing to see you again when she learns your present attitude.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—The day that I married I met a man 12 years older than I who had been married for many years. He was facinating and after he had accustomed himself to cailing frequently at our home. I became infatuated with him.

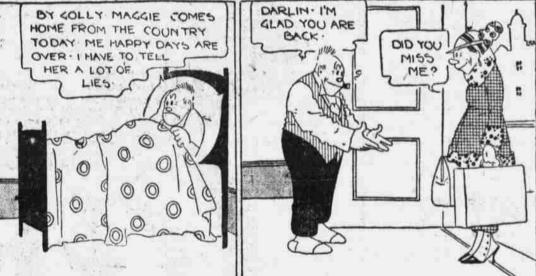
One day he called me by shone to his office and told me that he cared for me more than life, and I was so happy I did not care what happened. As my hustand is a traveling man he is often gone from home and this other man and I spend much time together. Still I am good to my husband when with him, because I do not want him to become auspicious. Thus time has passed and now at last I am confronted with a terrible problem. What shall I do, divers my husband or give up the other man?

CARMEN.

Give up the other man and attempt Give up the other man and attempt to act emily and respectably.

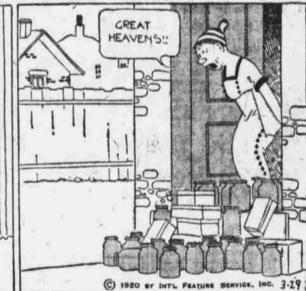
### For the Table

# BRINGING UP FATHER -By George McManus

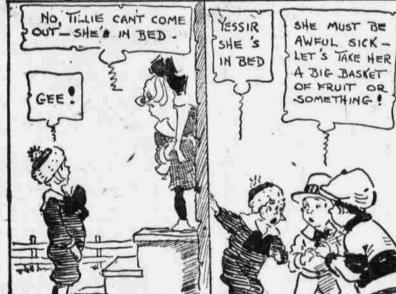








### LITTLE MARY MIXUP-Sure, Come Again, an' Bring Your Lunch







## JOE'S CAR -All Married Men Will Slip Joe Their Sympathy

NO, NO, NO! NOTHIN'

THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO! L I'LL CALL UP MELAN AND SEE IF HE KNOWS ANYBODY WITH A GOOD ROADSTER THEY WANTA SOLL! AN L'LL 1 SO IP BEFORE SHE GETS HOME

HEY . MELVIN - LISTEN! DO Y'KNOW OF ANY CARS FOR SALE - I WANTA GET ONE RIGHT AWAY , AN' A THOUGHT ---







- LISTEN MELVIN - I'LL SLIP YOU

